

Keep cool - - - - Yul



The "heads" have it at last Saturday's mixer. See related story on page 2. (Photo by Len Palicki)

Boguski, Ostrowski, Whalen return the 'foot' to football

What talents lurk within the ranks of St. Joe's football squad? Saturday afternoon the crowd viewing the Puma-DePauw game found out as three kicking experts stepped away from the daring-do ball handlers and snatched some of that elusive glory for themselves.

Joe Whalen, a senior playing his first season of organized collegiate football, had been recruited to the Puma gridiron because of a punting ability spotted on the intramural field. Whalen's year was erratic, primarily due to his inexperience. He seemed plagued with nervousness and consequently, bad luck. Against DePauw, though, Wha-

len's team gave him the chance to punt seven times and a new confidence burst forth. The result put the ball downfield 31, 43, 27, 46, 31, 47 and 50 yards for a total of 275. He averaged 39.3 yards a kick, something to brag about in any league.

Rich Ostrowski, otherwise the key to the Puma defensive unit, found himself jerked from that unglamorous job and asked to kick toward the goalpost some 35 yards away. Ozzy had kicked them before but this involved an ICC record, (according to statistics going back to '57). He blasted the ball between the uprights and gave St. Joe three points.

Later, Ron Boguski, a third senior and specialist in the kick-off department, lifted the ball from a distance of 50 yards and lobbed it over the crossbar. This second fieldgoal of the day ranks as the longest in ICC or Big Ten competition and statistically stands third longest of any kicked in the nation last year.

Boguski's foot again was demanded as the game reached crises proportions. DePauw and St. Joe poised at 6-6 and less than five seconds remained before gun time. From a mere 46 yards, he sent another one skyward; this time, however, barely trickling over the

bar. Bugs always did favor dramatics.

Boguski's second kick established another new ICC record for the number of fieldgoals successfully completed by one player in one game.

It all proves that the foot still means something in the grand old game and if you are lucky enough to be in the area of one of these shoe-string spectaculars, they're kind of nice to see.

Final grid rally will feature new 'folk' group

The Innkeepers, an up and coming folk-singing group, will appear at St. Joseph's on Friday, November 8. They will furnish the entertainment for the final pep rally of the 1963 football season. The rally, a preliminary to the Indiana State game November 9, will be in honor of the senior Puma gridders.

According to the members of the group, the Innkeepers are "three young men organized to sing."

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Center issue fails to bring comment, council discusses freshman elections

By MICK LEWIS

A reiteration of student concern over the condition of the lower level of Halleck center failed to materialize Monday evening at the third student council meeting of the year. Several members of the council had been anticipating a flurry of protest like that which characterized the last council meeting three weeks ago.

Student council president Pat Murphy made few comments concerning the problem. He did state, however, that the council was preparing a program of improvements. He said the program could not be presented at the present time since it is as yet inadequate, but he guaranteed the announcement of the program at the next student council meeting November 11.

Murphy returned again to the Mass card system. He said that there was no new developments because the student life committee has recently been occupied with other problems.

A new idea was proposed by Murphy concerning issues arising during the intervals between council meetings that were of immedi-

Coffee hour Mon. on civil rights

Monday, November 4 will be the date of an informal coffee hour to be held in the lounge in Halleck center at 8:00 p.m. The coffee hour is the second of a series sponsored by the scholastic committee and will feature as its topic of conversation one of the most pressing issues in America today, that of civil rights. The topic will be discussed under various aspects such as business, religion, and law. All faculty members and students are cordially invited.

ate importance to the student body. He expressed the possibility of a type of a newsletter that would inform the students on such matters.

Vice-president Jim Ford announced that dates of November 18-19 for freshman class elections. Petitions will be available November 10, but Ford urged freshmen who are considering tossing their hats in the ring to begin campaigning before that date. Any freshmen with a 1.50 index at mid-term will be allowed to run. Ford also said that a meeting of hall representatives would be held Tuesday, November 5 at 2:00 p.m.

Pete Kennedy, sophomore class president, presented plans for the Towers Dance to be held November 16. It will be a free date dance open to all classes. The weekend will begin Friday night, November 15, with the junior class concert. According to junior class president Louis Bianchi, the Missing Otis Trio will give two performances, one at 7:00 p.m. for the student body and another at 9:00 p.m. for those attending the dance and their dates.

Kennedy also thanked the sophomore class for the fine turnout at their Communion Sunday last week. He said the next was planned for the 9:45 Mass November 17.

Bianchi made various other comments concerning complaints, the most drastic of which seemed to be the lack of toilet paper on second floor Noll.

Interclub chairman Larry Beuret announced the organization of two new campus clubs, the English club and the economics club. The moderator of the English club is Mr. Hugh Rank and its president is John L. Madden. Father White will moderate the economics club and Pat Lewis will serve as its first president.

Lewis, the social committee chairman, thanked the students who helped to make

last weekend's mixer a success. He expressed his hope to "drag a few more down here" for the next mixer December 8. He announced plans for a student trip to Indiana State November 9.

Scholastic committee chairman Bob Blackwood brought grimaces to the faces of the crowd by announcing that double cuts would be in effect Saturday. He also presented plans for two surveys to be conducted after mid-term grade reports. The subjects would be senior comprehensives and the effectiveness of the scholastic committee bulletin. Blackwood also said the next two coffee hours would be held November 4 and November 18 on civil rights and The Lord of the Flies respectively.

Sophs gather in class Mass

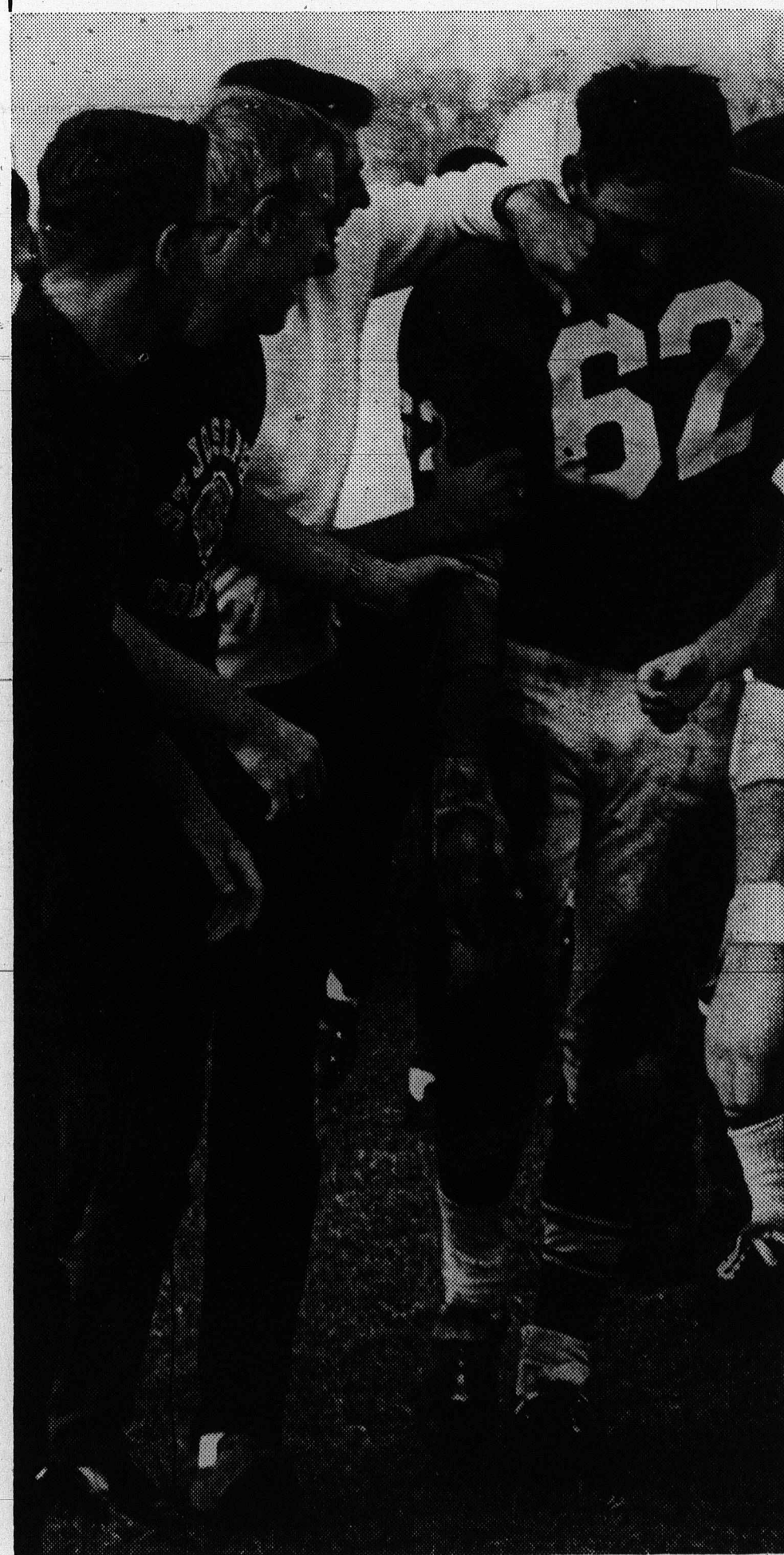
Last Sunday at 9:45 mass 70 percent of the Sophomore class received group communion, according to class president Pete Kennedy. Kennedy said that the number was much higher than had been expected.

He also said that the class had received congratulations and compliments on the success of this effort from Father Gross and Father Kostka, and from several seniors, as well as other faculty members and students.

Kennedy stated that the sophomores themselves were pleased with the success, and that because of this enthusiasm the group communion for the sophomore class will take place one Sunday every month through the rest of the school year, at the 9:45 mass.

The idea itself was first presented at this year's first class meeting, as a method of unifying and gaining recognition for the sophomore class.

Boguski and golden toe



"Bugs" receives thanks from a grateful group of students after kicking winning field goal in last three second of DePauw game. (Photo by Robert Stanovik)

Cut system benefits students; but double cuts unreasonable

What is the logic behind double cuts?

A cut system per se can be argued against with much validity, but double cuts, given serious thought, appear established without any real motive.

Granted, that the use of cuts achieves a specific and, for the most part, good result—that of keeping the students in the classroom. Thus the student is stripped of one more excuse for flunking a course, and professors are spared the embarrassment of daily facing a room of empty chairs.

But why proclaim certain days, those before long weekends and holiday vacations, double cut days? If the student is given three cuts in a three hour course, why must he use these absences singly only during specified times?

The only evident argument for double cuts seems to be that for the few days before and after vacations there could possibly be no one at all attending classes. Actually, though, this could feasibly happen only three times a semester and the odds are pretty good that all students would not choose the same vacation per-

iods to leave a day early or return one day later.

The only other conceivable argument for double cuts could be that the administration just does not want us to leave campus before a vacation until the last possible minute. This is pretty hard to believe.

It does not, however, really seem reasonable to levy this punishment on the student body. If a particular student does make plans for a vacation period over a long weekend why should he be required to take double cuts. It certainly is not because he is missing classes. That, which is the motive behind the cut system, supposedly, does not seem to enter into this double cut dilemma. If the school was worried about his missing the class, the administration would not let him cut three of them during the week days.

The fact of the matter is, the student can only cut three days, or in some classes two, but he is restricted as to on what days he may miss these classes. And the reason he is restricted seems to have nothing to do with the academic aspects of attendance.

Pumaville Fever

Dan Cupid runs rampant on campus; way above average for all-boy school

By JOHN REAGER

Saturday was indeed a day which will long be remembered by those who witnessed the football game. Certainly Ron Boguski's field goal and Ron Dostal's key and only tackle of the year will be long heralded.

Cupid ran rampant during the past month. Even Ken Dockus discovered that females really exist. He met Ann Marie on a walk in the woods and now Ken's name will be added to the victory list at Rosary.

The library staff has been experimenting in peaceful co-existence. Audrey Urbanczyk and Pierce McCabe have been tripping the light fantastic on the walks of Pumaville.

Even one of the old landmarks to bachelorhood, Mike Zimmer, has wavered in his campaign against the fair sex. From recent indications, Mike is eyeing a certain member of the Pumaville banking system with ever increasing infatuation. The real question is, "Is Mike capable of liking anything more than his Volkswagon?"

Pumaville's knight-erant, Jim Betz adds another victory to his may conquests. This one is a nurse from St. Elizabeth's. Jim used a unique approach this time. He asked her if she would like to "understand" him. Things took a turn for the worse this weekend when she asked him to pick her up from school. Gentleman Jim just had too many other activities booked, so the lady remained in distress.

Everybody's favorite, Bill DeJean tried to play "Hud" in Indianapolis. The only problem was that the young lady had recently left a very sheltered atmosphere. Bill was quite befuddled when all of his lines could not land the fish. The evening was not a complete loss, however. Bill managed to "weasel" his way into a definite understanding—she didn't know him well enough for a goodnight kiss! I hope Bill doesn't get in the habit.

Ask Dave Kernaghan how high the water is. It seems that when his room-

mate, John Siebenaler, opened the door of their room the other evening a bucket brigade poured forth. To say the least, the boys were upset, but their room received an efficient cleaning. Incidentally, Gallagher will be the cleanest hall on campus this semester. The group that flooded Dave's room has taken Fr. Girt's suggestion to wash the whole building on a weekly basis.

Fred Farley and George Sterzinger had an event filled weekend two weeks back. They managed to get all the way from Rensselaer to Indianapolis and back without any more than eighteen break-downs. Some cars have it and some have mechanics like Farley and Sterzinger.

Next fall a show entitled "Girls from Vassar where are you?" will premier in Chicago. The star will be none other than Tom Walsh and a slightly used telegram. Did anyone notice Chuck Kelley at Saturday's game? (He leads the band.) Well Chuck finally held his baton the correct way. It seems he has been slightly confused as to just which end is up.

Jim Piggush has proven that he is the undisputed scholar of the Puma band. Jim spent the whole Homecoming game sitting in the bleachers reading a book. That's what sociology will do to you.

Joe Campagna is running a travel bureau in Noll for anyone interested in flight schedules or weather conditions. Next Tuesday Joe and Terry (off the) Wall will head for New York city for a few days rest. They should get together with the group that went to Pennsicola and see if they can't get group rates on a funny farm.

Attention business ad. majors. "How high does a falcon fly?"

Mike Jorden has been the victim of an unspeakable tragedy. It seems that someone has pilfered his whole wardrobe and left him nothing but a green T-shirt and a pair of pants.

Reviews at Random

Apology for a shaved head or, "Hear this, teddy bears"

By BERNIE Mc DONALD

I have managed to observe in the course of the last three weeks or so that in a stunted (in every regard) society such as ours, very little—indeed, very little—is required to attract comment and inevitable condemnation. I refer specifically, to my shaved pate, which only now, very much to my personal gratification, is beginning to show signs of epidermal regeneration. In the treasured intervals allotted me between literal salvos of derisive comment and mockery, I have succeeded in assembling piece-meal a defense for my imbecilic (at least to most of the campus intelligentsia) self-defacement. This defense I speak of is nothing more, of course, than a summary of my original purposes for such a venture. My reasons constitute a curiously motley amalgamation on varying levels of rationale, so with this fore-warning to the reader, I'll proceed:

I have, from time to time, dabbled here and dabbled there in what has really amounted to little more than a superfluous study of various and sundry oriental mysticisms; of these, I was most impressed by the Indian yoga, who regard their practices as a means to vast personal improvement and possible perfection. Two facets of this "program" directly pertained to the fruits to be derived from the shaving of one's head. The yoga maintains that:

(1) One is, as a consequence of the shaving, capable of achieving a closer and more genuine communication with reality.

(2) One's thinking process is denuded of any encumbering distractions on the exterior plane.

Both these "fruits" are possessed of a literal and figurative benefit.

A second motive for effecting my "Brynnar-technique" was to extract, analyse, and as a result of this two-fold process, amuse myself with the comments and manifest opine of certain members of our environment; before the reader amuses himself with the seeming shallowness of my sense of humor, let me cite a few reactions of these rather unoriginal buffoons:

(1) "Hiya, Yuk! Yuk, yuk, yuk!"—Usually this comment and others of the same nature come from extroversion strangers so ignorant of social conventions that they knew no better than to open their mouths.

(2) "There has to be one in every crowd"—This disdainful remark came from one of the grossest clowns on campus, reputed for such brilliantly collegiate stunts as putting sugar in gasoline tanks, limburger cheese on over-heated exhaust manifolds, and cherry-bombs under-presently-deaf classmates' bunk-beds.

(3) No conversation here—Only the pathetically comic scene of a 21-year-old senior "man" sneaking up behind me, deftly flicking my hat off my head, and then boisterously convulsing when my facial expression discloses slight surprise.

(4) A few others could not be condemned for a legitimate inquiry accompanied by a grin or friendly crack merely because of the novelty of the situation.

Through a cursory examination of a few medical reference works, I found that hair growth can actually be stimulated by a shaving of the scalp, pending religious daily massage; being quite concerned about losing my hair prematurely, and since there had been a noticeable "thinning" in back, I decided to cater to this particular vanity; any reluctance was off-set by my next reason.

There are an appallingly large number of "Teddy Bears" on campus who seem to forget that they are approaching manhood; manhood as seen at least by the government in terms of the voting privilege, draft-eligibility, and other such considerations. Yet, they insist on living through their personal versions and interpretations of the Freudian "returning to the womb" theory. Realizing that they are members of a theoretically adult society where, so

to speak, "the chips are down," and their futures lie in the balance, they choose to seek solace in effecting a retrogression to their high-school days, when, with the aid of a blatant coiffure, they strutted into teen-age havens like hamburger inns very much resembling king-peacocks; they congratulated themselves on supposedly striking fear into the hearts of the clean-cut crowd as a matter of course. Ostensibly insecure in lieu of their personal constitutions, they find recourse in arranging their hair in curves and contours defying both gravity and a nod of the head. Generally, they are consistent in their bizarre code, what with lapel-less sportcoats, pillows in the shoulders of the same, pegged-pegged-pegged-pants with trouser-legs terminating a couple of inches below the kneecap; thus, a sort of "foamal beach-comber" look is rendered. The crowning touch of glory is the pointed-toe, extra sleek, patent-leather shoe, which, because of these qualities and its cuban heel, I affectionately call the "Pilgrim shoe." Thus, the over-all effect is that of an impoverished pilgrim wearing his little brother's suit. Lest I digress too much, let me now say that another function of my lack-of-a-haircut was to serve as an ironic, personal, and silent protest against such effeminate, tutti-frutti, "self-christened hard guy" indulgences as these.

Still another motivation for my "gross" act is the desire for a personal purge of sorts. At the risk of being designated either a lunatic or a hypocrite, I maintain that there is nothing quite so psychologically refreshing as a meticulous scrubbing and grooming process, followed by a donning of fresh clothes, followed by the consumption of an Ex-Lax pill and the inevitable result, followed by a good confession, mass and communion, followed by a round meal. It gives one a certain feeling of "starting all over again;" and, since the hair always manages to secrete a bit of impurity, the scrubbing process would have been incomplete without the shorn pate, which facilitated direct cleansing of the scalp.

In keeping with the materialistic slant on life today, I list as my final reason merely a saving of haircut money for a period of about two months. By Chicago's standards, such a savings could amount to as much as ten dollars.

Summarily, more purposeless experiments have been conducted before.

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Pumas out-boot DePauw

Huck waits, all alone



Then again that defense did loosen up momentarily. Quigley waits alone for this pass. (Photo by Richard Schneider)

The problems of a back



Dave Ogren, in at quarterback, shows just how tough that DePauw line was. (Photo by Richard Schneider)

Intramural Scoreboard

Intramurals, baseball, instructor; small part of coach Merki's job

By BILL SLYKAS

This week, instead of trying to pick a winner in the football tournament, and since that is the only real news in the IM sports happenings, I would like to devote this column to the man behind our program, Mr. Donald Merki.

Coach Merki is a valuable man to the Puma coaching staff, to the St. Joe faculty, as well as the Intramural Department. He is the baseball coach, the freshman basketball coach and the assistant football coach this year, as he has been for the past two years.

Mr. Merki also is one of the finest in his field as an instructor of physical education.

But the job that he holds that is deserving of great recognition is that of Director of Intramurals. He has brought many new ideas for intramurals back to St. Joe, and in the course of three years has put these ideas into practice and use.

Last year, for instance, Coach Merki obtained membership in the National Intramural Association. He and two of his assistants attended the annual convention in Philadelphia last March as members of the St. Joe Intramural Department.

Such events and activities as hockey, distance walking and the football skills events have been added to the program by Mr. Merki. He feels that there is at least one event for every student to be interested in and take part in here in the Intramural program.

The main objectives of intramurals are the principles that he has based his program on. He realizes the need for a program such as this, especially here at St. Joe.

In the past three years the program has grown by leaps and bounds. This is shown by the fact that 73.1 per cent of the student body participated in the program last year, this was about a 25 per cent increase over the previous year.

Coach Merki is so dedicated to his work, and the success of his work, that he plans to keep a personal file of each and every student as he participates in Intramurals. Little does the student body know just how much interest this man puts into intramurals providing a program of intramural activities for every student here at St. Joe.

He deserves our appreciation, so hats off to Coach Merki!

St. Joe 9-6 victory sets 2-3 mark in ICC

By BURT ANNIS

Last Saturday the Pumas emerged victorious with their most ski hit on a thirty-five yard field dropping behind to DePauw in the second quarter, Rich Ostrowski hit on a thirty-five yard field goal, and Ron Boguski connected on fifty and forty-six yard field goals to give the Pumas a 9-6 victory over the Tigers.

That combination of spirit, hustle, determination and full support from the student body got together again, and, as in the Valpo game, St. Joe's couldn't lose. The defense was at its best, allowing less points than in any previous game, and, although the offense wasn't great, the quarterbacking of Denny Anderson and the running of Ron Dostal, Larry Lennon and Charlie Ryan got the ball close enough for Ostrowski and Boguski to do the job.

St. Joe received the opening kickoff, but neither team was able to move the ball well during the first quarter. Toward the end of the period Lennon intercepted a DePauw aerial on St. Joe's six yard line. Ryan picked up five yards in two carries, but a five yard loss made it fourth and ten.

A bad punt and a good run-back put the ball on the St. Joseph 33 yard line, from where DePauw moved to their only score, covering the distance in nine plays, the TD coming on a three yard plunge. The extra point was missed, and the score stood 6-0 early in the second quarter.

Midway through the period the Pumas took over on their own 39. Lennon went for three, Anderson passed to Davisson for ten, Conrad went for five, Lennon for four, and Ron Dostal for two for a first down on the DePauw 37. Dostal went for six more, an Anderson to Quigley pass made six, and Anderson ran for five to the 20, but two incomplete passes made it fourth and five on the 20. Ostrowski dropped back to the 25, Anderson held, and the Pumas had three points as the half ended.

Late in the third period a fumble and a penalty gave the Pumas the ball on the DePauw 38. Truba went for four, Yost for four, and Anderson hit Lennon for a first down on the 25. The Pumas were pushed back, and as the quarter ended it was fourth and 19 on the 34.

On the first play of the final period, Ron Boguski connected on a 50 yard field goal to tie the score at 6-6. The record kick cleared the cross-bar by ten feet. The Big Ten record is 49 yards.

Late in the game St. Joe's again got the ball on their own 48. Yost hit Quigley for 12 yards and Dostal ran for eight more to the 32. Then, with ten seconds left, Boguski split the uprights from 46 yards away to give St. Joe's the win, 9-6.

Next week the Pumas, now 2-3 in the ICC, travel to Wheaton for a non-conference game.

Varsity View: Seniors bow out with win

By HUCK QUIGLEY

As the ball sailed through the uprights for the third time that afternoon, the clock showed four seconds left in the game, hysterical fans poured onto the field, and a player clad in red and white meekly slipped to the sidelines unnoticed. He had been the twelfth man (seven linemen-five backs) on the grid when the winning field goal stunned DePauw's Tigers.

At least a half-a-million plays were run in the remaining four seconds. Nevertheless, St. Joe won its eighth in a ten-game series (one tie) with the Greencastle corps. Junior guard Dan Conroy drifted over to shake hands with All-conference center Dick Dean when the final whistle sounded. Dan said Dean asked him if we were double-teaming him because "it takes mo' than one man to block mah . . . !" Conroy's consolation was to assure Dean that he was double-teamed—by number 7 and number 7. Dean naturally was puzzled, but Danny straightened him out by reminding him that both 7's were on the same jersey (Joe Gugliotta).

Hats off to co-captains Gugliotta and Rich Ostrowski plus seniors Ron Boguski, Dick Schreiber, Jerry McNamara, and Denny Anderson for their brilliant play in their last home game for St. Joe. Ozz and Bugs, of course, accounted for all nine points with field goals—a fitting climax to a pair of great careers in red and white. Gugs, as we mentioned, played dentist and pulled the teeth of 'Big Daddy Tiger,' Dean. Schreiber anchored the left side of the defensive line which wasn't circled all afternoon. Practically unnoticed, however, was the heads-up play of Anderson. With third down and twelve on the DePauw forty and time elapsing in the third quarter, Andy nixed a pass play knowing that an incompletion would stop the clock. Handing off to Tom Conrad, he engineered the Pumas to the 35—short of the first down—but the clock ticked off the remaining seconds, thus setting the stage for Boguski's 50 yard kick opening the fourth period. Budha huffed and puffed from the Southwest and the score was tied 6-6.

* * * * *

Possibly the most unheralded star of the game was Dick Beiriger, junior tackle. Bear played his finest game on sheer guts. The granddaddy of the squad (he's almost 24 years old already) sweated through 27 minutes of the first half, suffering a deep gash in his right calf. Doc Williams sewed him up at intermission, and Bear rocked and socked for twenty more minutes, sat out four plays, and finished the game in the DePauw backfield-55 minutes! Not bad for an old man.

Also commendable was the outstanding relief work of Jim Metzinger. The sturdy sophomore teamed with junior Al Mockaitis on the right side to give Schreiber a breather. The former end from Lafayette Central Catholic had been an understudy to Schreiber all year but has recovered magnificently from a knee injury. He is playing the caliber of ball necessary to fill Dick's big shoes next year. It was Metzinger and Mockaitis who cleared the gaping hole for Chuck Ryan's 14 yard gainer late in the fourth quarter which led to the final three-pointer. Ryan (Mamaronek, N.Y.) ran as though he thought those Vassar girls showed up after all, and he knocked down the desperation pass as the game ended.

* * * * *

A salute is in order for Jim Kelly and Terry Davisson who started at the ends for the first time Saturday. Both men are sophomores and thwarted DePauw's wide game with great teamwork from Dave Ogren and Larry Lennon behind them. Davisson, who delights in fouling up programs, dirtied still another jersey. Terry's new, new number is 83 and he caught a nice pass from Anderson. What number next week, Terry?

Jeff Koch and Ron Dostal came in and turned in creditable performances. It was "Canuk," the sawed-off broken-field specialist, who applied the brakes to Roger Williams (No. 20) with a clean tackle on fourth down with two minutes to go.

But while we are paying tribute to Saturday's heroes, and especially seniors making their final appearance here, there was one guy there who would have sold his soul to play. He wanted revenge on DePauw as much as any of the other veterans. Yes, number 80 remembered last year's loss in Greencastle which crippled our chances for the ICC crown, and now he has been forced to watch four games from the sidelines because of a knee injury. But senior Terry Isselhard is a battler. When other guys would have hung up their cleats, Terry is trying to recover for the remaining two games. Izzy was second only to Phil Zera in pass receiving last year and had started twenty straight St. Joe games prior to his injury. Hats off to Terry Isselhard.

* * * * *

The freshman squad completed their season Monday with a 15-6 shellacking of Butler's puppy Bulldogs. Coached by Don Merki (who, incidentally, witnessed a St. Joe victory for the first time Saturday and ruined a nice white shirt in the shower), Zera, Ed Bara, Jim Betz and Dave Eckerle, the young Pumas demonstrated great promise this season. Phil Datka, Terry Michener, Denny Dunn, and Willie Seymour can definitely help those positions hardest hit by graduation. Men like Denny Noga, Bill Schilling, Lenny Proctor, Dan O'Brien, Wayne Tilton, Jim Casper, and Mary Gudorf will be stiff competition for returning veterans. Everyone is impressed with Duffy Hagist at quarterback. Should be an interesting spring.



Rensselaer high school under the direction of Mr. John Lintner, entertains Puma fans on "Band Day" Saturday. (Photo by Frank Jozaites)

Kanne's

Mixer queens deflate SJ image

By DAVE BARTHOLOMY

With statements ranging from "really great guys" to "sexually depraved individuals," the image of the Joe-man was rated (or berated) Sunday by several of the mixer girls present for last weekend's festivities.

The young ladies for the most part were reluctant to call a Puma anything but a "nice, friendly guy," but, with a bit of prodding, they soon were speaking out rather violently (both positively and negatively) in answer to the questions: "What do you think of St. Joe guys?" and "What is your major gripe, if any, about them?"

For the sake of propriety (and a certain journalist's neck) the names of the young ladies will not be printed.

Miss L. said that "aside from feeling like a cross between a guinea pig and a mail-order bride, I had a very good time. St. Joe guys are all crazy—even more so this year than in the past." She went on to say that "St. Joe students make you feel good as a person and not like a piece of furniture or something to be used." In conclusion, she said she met "a lot of phonies."

Miss K., in her ninth mixer

weekend at St. Joe, says, "the St. Joe guys are friendly, lost of fun and laughs, but a little off-beat. Several of the guys, mostly seniors, act and talk like they think they're gods."

In regard to the post-mixer "bus scenes" Miss K. thinks that "St. Joe guys appear to be either sexually deprived or depraved," but she added that "the girls are possibly more at fault than the boys."

Miss D. agreed and said that the bus scenes are "crude." She still thinks the Pumas are "nice, friendly guys," though. Her major complaint is that "there is nothing to do on Sunday afternoon unless you're with a guy. And then all you can do is go for a walk or something."

Miss J. thinks the Pumas are "nice, friendly guys . . . some are crazy—not the asylum type, but nutty, funny crazy." Miss J. is a freshman.

Miss Q. says "St. Joe guys are very hospitable, down-to-earth, and not at all conceited." Her major complaints were the guys' making use of the "diplomatic brush-off" and "mis-representation of self" (they don't tell the truth a lot of times).

Miss J. (II) says St. Joe

guys "always talk about sex first. They all use the same line." Another complaint was that "some guys don't take the hint when they're not wanted. They stick like glue." She also thinks something should be done about "underclassmen, especially freshmen, asking upperclass girls to dance."

Miss B. thinks the Pumas are "great guys, but they never talk about anything that's really important. They always talk about the same things—school and sex." She adds, "There is a definite lack of communication of ideas. In order to have a good relationship you have to have communication of ideas—something more profound than school and sex."

On the question of school spirit Miss B. asked, "What's the matter, are you guys dead inside?"

But then Miss L. said, "There was a lot of school spirit at the game. I was really impressed there, but not at the mixer. I felt like a piece of merchandise or something." She added that "it's too bad that in most cases you don't get to meet more than one person. Everybody should mix more."

And, last but not least, there was Miss E. who says, "St. Joe men appear to be the type of guys who slum through classes, and, therefore, can't carry on an intelligent conversation. I have to do all the talking even when the subject is football. The guys here talk it worse than their team plays it." She goes on to say she thinks "the student union building has had an adverse effect on the students. They're not nearly as friendly and outgoing as they were last year."

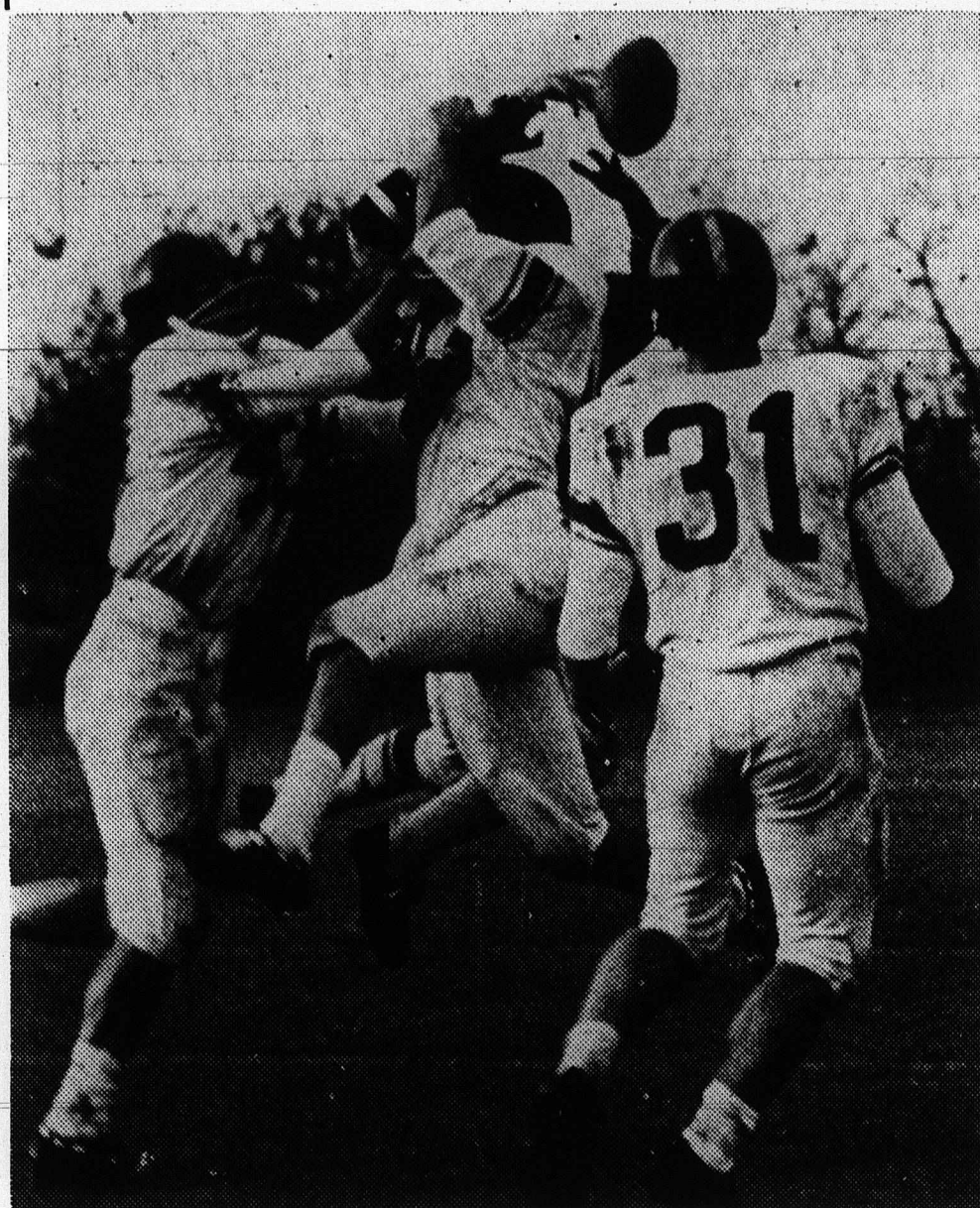
In conclusion, Miss E. said, "This is my last trip here for a mixer. I'm getting too old for it." Miss E. is a sophomore.

Before going into the question at hand Miss E. was kind enough to favor us with an intelligent criticism of Stuff. "You've got a lousy school paper."

One point which every girl brought up at one time or another was that "St. Joe fellows are absolutely great compared to their Notre Dame counterparts." (gee).

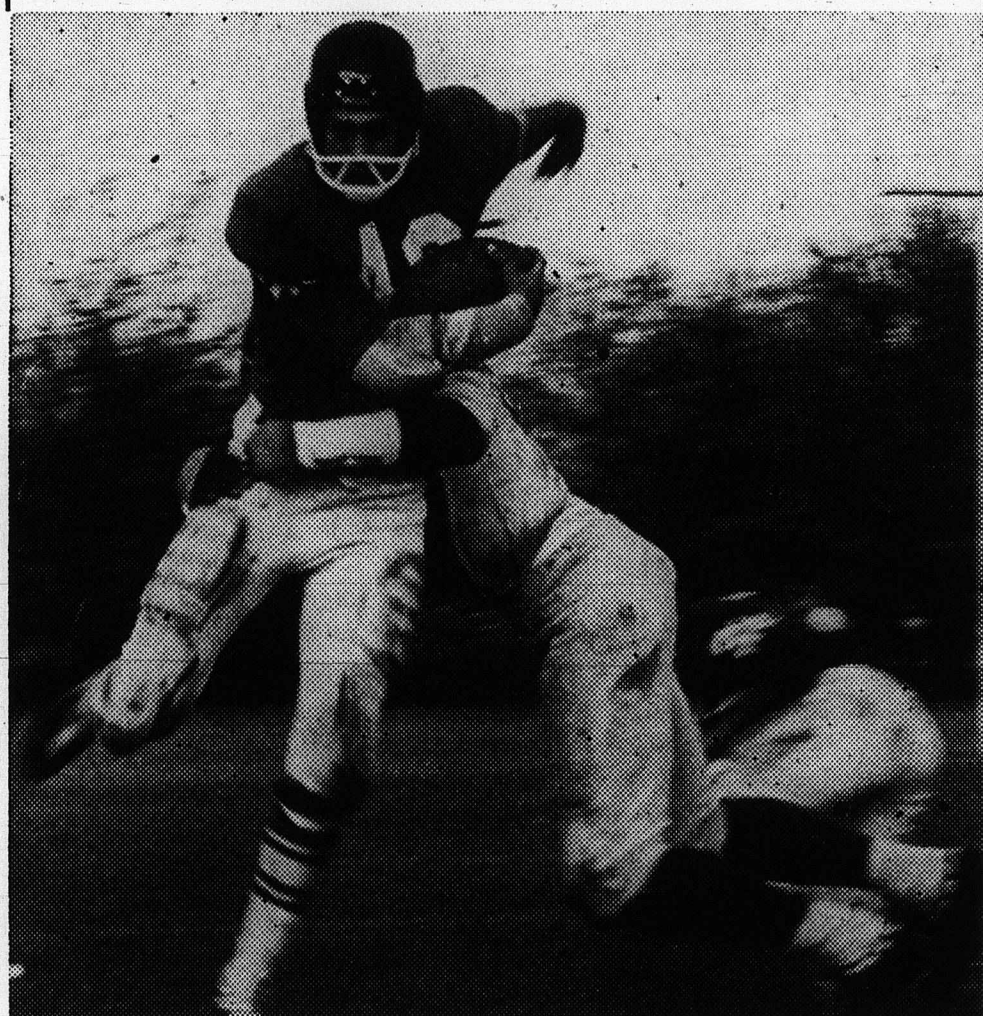
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Now, on to basketball



Pass defense was tight. Three DePauw men and one (barely seen) Puma battle for this one. (Photo by Robert Stanovik)

One last man



Tom Conrad resorts to ballet, in an attempt to lose that last defender. Unfortunately, DePauw held on. (Photo by Richard Schneider)



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